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## Page

# PREPARING FOR JOHNSON-FLYNN FIGHT AT VEGAS

Santa Fe, N. M., May 1.—Jim Flynn, who will fight Jack Johnson at Las Vegas on July 4, next, is having his training quarters fitted up at the Las Vegas hot springs. Charles O'Malley, the local promoter of the fight, has placed the order for the equipment, and same will be ready to open May 10. Flynn's quarters will be located in the house east of the Montezuma hotel, facing the park. Flynn is now at Hot Springs, Ark., with Jack Curley, but is expected to arrive at his Las Vegas training quarters not later than May 10.

O'Malley is probably now the busiest man in the Meadow City and his correspondence is immense. Requests for seats are coming in from all over the country, and every town in this state will be represented by big delegations, Tucuman sending about 200 fans. One little town in Ohio will send 30 fans to the big mill.

Plans for the big arena, which will seat about 21,500 and which can be increased to a capacity of 25,000, will be sent all over the country that the boxing fans can take their pick from the seats which have been dealt out to their community.

## The Ball That Stuck

Little Stories About Baseball

By W. A. Phelon

"SOME years ago," says George McQuillan, the big pitcher, "When I was in the Eastern league, I was given discredit marks for the grandest bonhead of the season. People all around the circuit laughed at me when they read the story; my own manager called me everything he could think of, including a lot of names that I was never able to find in any dictionary, and I was popularly regarded as a matchless chunk of concrete for quite awhile. And yet I was strictly innocent—the goat of circumstances, and the victim of sheer misfortune."

"Here is a clipping from a paper of the time: 'With one down in the ninth and the bases full, O'Hagan hit an easy bonder to McQuillan, who had a double play in his grasp by simply throwing home. Instead of making the play, Big Mac panned the air with the ball, waved it fruitfully for several seconds, and finally held it without even making a throw to any base, while both the tying and then the winning run came galloping home unhindered. It was the richest bonhead seen in any league this season.'"

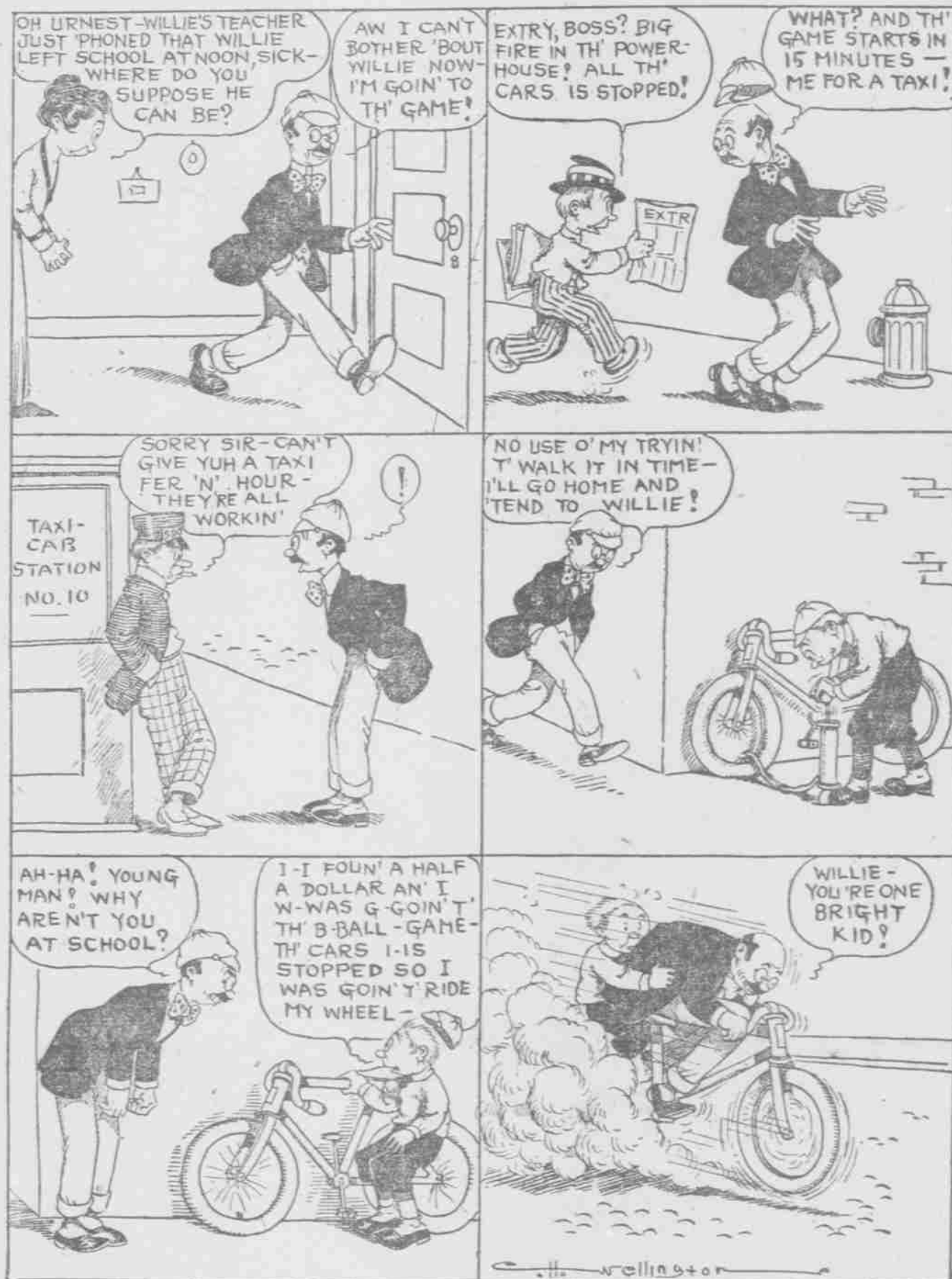
"And these were the real facts, showing how circumstantial evidence will ruin any fellow's reputation: In the ninth, with the bases full and one down—as has been stated—an easy bonder was hit right at me. I grabbed it up, and with all the time in the world to make the throw home. I steadied myself to make the play a clean one. I aimed, and fired—and didn't even start upon my way!"

"Naturally, I was vastly astounded and somewhat bewildered. I had only a fraction of an instant to make the play, for the home-bound runner was just tearing up the ground. Again I slithered for the home plate, and again I let fly—as I imagined. Once more the devilish ball refused to start; once more it stuck firmly to my hand—and the home-bound runner slid over the plate in a cloud of dust. I let go a horrible yell—so they told me afterwards—and began wrestling with my right hand. The ball still staid in the hollow of my fingers, and the runner who had just reached third started for the plate. I made a desperate effort to release the ball. Nothing doing. It wouldn't budge, and the runner, probably thinking my arm was paralyzed, kept right on toward home. At this crisis, I gave up trying to free the ball and started for home, hoping to beat the runner to it, but he had too long a lead, and slid in 10 feet ahead of me, winning the game. Amid wild cries of 'Bonhead, bonhead!' I sneaked into the clubhouse, the ball still abiding with me, and, in a secluded corner, made a hurried examination. I was firmly convinced that nothing less than muscular contraction or paralysis had seized me, but not so, not so."

"That infernal ball had picked up a big wad of gum, dropped by some blundered idiot, on its trip across the diamond, and the side with gum on it was slapped viciously into my hand when I grasped the ball. The gum was some specially tenacious stuff, and it held the ball against my hand as if nailed on. In the excitement, I never felt the gum, and never figured out what had queered me till I got into the club house and had time for inspection."

## Mr. O. U. Phan.

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## Nothing Is Sure In Baseball Save That Nothing Is Sure-An Instance

By Lewis Arms

Portland, Last Season's Coast Pennant Winners, Now Trailing In Dust—Something About the Head and the Pitcher.

THE Pacific Coast league is contributing its quota to the old saying that nothing is sure in baseball. Last season the Portland club, under Walter McCredie, won the pennant in snappy style beating out Vernon on the bit. Behold Portland today, with the same manager, a humiliated last in the Coast league race, trailing many, many games behind the rest of the procession. So goes it. Harry Wolverton was taken away from Oakland by the New York Americans. Now Oakland finished a rather poor third in a race among six teams in the Pacific Coast play last season. Getting rid of Wolverton to the New York Yankees, the Oakland club, quite promptly this season steps into first place and leads the league by a top-sided percentage while the erstwhile champ Portlanders are having their colors drawn through the dust.

Nothing is sure in baseball. That's the joy of it. The Pacific Coast league has sent more than a score of men to the majors in the past two years and a good many of them are sticking.

The tight little Texas league is having a sea-saw race all of its own. If Fort Worth could get hitting on all cylinders and close the gap between it and the seventh club a prettier race could not be wished.

They may pile up reams of statistics

showing that all champions do "go back" and they may talk until they are blue in the face about the improved ability of James Flynn but the boxing fan who is help, knows that the Johnson-Flynn fight is a predestined frost. The other day a notice was posted that Flynn is weighing 217. Just another pleasant little fairy tale. It calls to mind the time Ketchel met Johnson. It was almost criminal to send the thorough-bred Ketchel who weighed about 156 pounds against the hulking Johnson of 215. Willis Britt and the promoters behind this match knew that they had to do something to make it look good. What they did is history. They proclaimed to the boxing world that Ketchel weighed 180 pounds while Johnson had trained down to 158, that making the disparity in weights but 13 pounds.

It was a lie out of the whole cloth. Even after months of illness and disputation Ketchel never weighed 179 pounds. It is true that he lost and took on weight quickly but that, while training, he could have weighed 180 pounds was something that his friends knew was absolutely impossible.

It is the same game with Flynn. They are going to try to make the peep believe that Flynn weighs considerably more than he does while long before the battle shall have started, Johnson's weight will be about cut in two or something like that.

Theatrical press agents "get by" with a whole of woody stuff but they will not be a marker to the goods which the press agents for the coming

Johnson-Flynn burlesque will slip over.

In the match between McFarland and Wells, each man weighed 155 pounds at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. They had scales at ringside and each man was requested to "weigh in" there also. Each weighed 125 pounds. This was at 2 o'clock showing that each man put on three pounds in six hours of loafing.

The correction in the official standing of the American league today gives Jimmy Callahan's Chicago White Sox a little higher standing. There is nothing to it. James is certainly able to get a lot out of any club that he says to manage.

While a pilot in the City league of Chicago Callahan with his famous Los Angeles won pennant after pennant.

During his stay at Hot Springs, Jim Flynn is being waited on by two colored waiters, friends of Johnson, and fear is expressed—press agent's fear—that these might do something to hurt Flynn's chances.

Might as well talk of doping a bucky horse to keep Colp from winning.

Christy Mathewson's friends presented him with an automobile on the first day that the Giant played at the Polo grounds. There never was a more popular ball player than this gentleman and athlete. Mathewson's writings about baseball this past winter have been some of the most interesting and illuminating bits of literature

## CARL MORRIS TO BOX IN CIUDAD JUAREZ

Oklahoma Heavyweight Is Practically Matched For a Battle Here on May 12 or 19—Harry Gilmore, Jr., Is to Have Charge.

HARRY GILMORE, JR., is due to arrive in El Paso the latter part of the week when he will take active charge of the Juarez fight club which is now in the process of formation, backed by an El Pasoan who at present withers to withhold his name from print.

The first fight to take place in the Juarez ball ring will be either on May 12 or 19, and one of the principals will be Carl Morris, his opponent being yet to be selected.

MORRIS IS COMING HERE.

A letter was received from Morris today in which the Oklahoma giant declares that he will visit El Paso immediately after his fight with Kid McCarty at Springfield, Mo., on May 3. He will go into training here and after the arrival of Gilmore his opponent for the match will be named.

It is the intention of the El Pasoan behind the project to make Juarez the biggest finish fight center in the world, as told through these columns a week ago, and he promises that on July 4 he will have a card which will rival the Johnson-Flynn battle.

DO BETTER IN LONGER FIGHT.

He knows Morris personally and is very sanguine over the possibilities of this fighter who was repudiated in the east because he did not show well in the 10-round fights in which he stacked into there. This person believes that over the longer distance the Sappula giant may develop into a champion. As to this, of course all of the fans will be from Missouri.

Anyway, Gilmore is coming and with the arrival of the bright young Chicagoan who is now on the coast, managing Jack White, who meets Frankie Conley on May 11, things will be brought to a head.

that ever have been published on the great national game.

Some baseball followers declare that the pitcher who has the stuff is going to be a success anyway and that "brains" do not count for so much in a pitcher as some writers would have us think.

This is erroneous. The case might be demonstrated in the El Paso City league. It happens that the majority of the batters in this fight little of "brains" do not count for so much in a pitcher as some writers would have us think.

Now every pitcher should know that a batter of this type, if he is any sort of a hitter, can "kill" a curved ball or a straight ball which is close in. Palpably the ball to toss such a batsman is either a curve on the outside or a straight ball on the outside. The batsman, of such type, swinging at a ball on the outside can't hit it far or hard because he is not in the proper position to meet it. He is virtually going away from the ball when he swings whereas on a ball close in he gets the full play of his stick.

Conversely with the batter who hugs the plate the ball on the outside is the one he will "kill". These facts are what the pitcher needs this type of batter nothing but high straight ones on the inside or curves which break in close over the inside corner of the map. The obvious idea is to get the batter to hit the ball on the club handle instead of out toward the three-quarters mark where leverage is behind the swing.

But now often of a Sunday you will notice a pitcher handing a batsman who "spikes" a straight one on the inside or a curve ball at the same place. The result is a hit. Fisher will testify to this in the case of Thompson.

The wise pitcher of today is the pitcher who knows what the corners are on the plate for and works them all the time.

They used to speak of Rube Waddell as the pitcher with the "million dollar arm" and the "10 cent head piece". But he certainly had the arm.

## PAL MOORE IS EASY FOR CHICAGO PUG

San Francisco, Cal., May 1.—Pat Moore, of Philadelphia, proved a mere plaything in the hands of Jack Britton, of Chicago, in their lightweight battle here last night and the latter scored an easy decision after 10 rounds of fighting. Britton fought systematically throughout and had the advantage in every round but one. The surprising feature was Moore's ability to last 20 rounds in the face of terrific punishment.

INTERESTING BASEBALL GAME.

PLAYED BETWEEN DEER BOYS. Reich, N. M., May 1.—The Helen Junior baseball team met the native team of the same age on the local diamond. The game was an interesting one throughout, and resulted in a victory for the latter team by the score of 12 to 10. During the early innings the Helen got far behind, the natives scoring almost at will. Gradually the Helen caught up until at the end of the eighth inning, when the game was tied, the score stood as above. These teams have played two games this season, and each has one scalp hanging from its belt.

RACES AT MIAMI IN WHICH BIG BETS WERE LAID.

Miami, Ark., May 1.—The races held in Miami brought about 1500 visitors from the surrounding towns.

The principle event was the race between "Ribs" Henderson's Tony, and Parosoa, belonging to Urb House. The course was 5-8 of a mile and the owners of both horses weighed large sums on their horses. The race was ridden by Ralph Graham and at the finish was a length ahead of Harry Montana, who rode Parosoa.

CLUB STANDING			
AMERICAN LEAGUE			
Club	Won	Lost	Pct.
Chicago	10	4	.714
Boston	9	5	.643
Washington	7	5	.583
Philadelphia	7	6	.538
Cleveland	7	6	.538
Detroit	6	9	.400
St. Louis	5	9	.357
New York	3	10	.231

GAMES THURSDAY			
New York at Philadelphia			
Boston at Washington			
Cleveland at Chicago			
St. Louis at Detroit			

RESULTS TUESDAY			
Detroit 4, Chicago 3			
Boston 6, Philadelphia 1			
Cleveland 8, St. Louis 2			

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
Club	Won	Lost	Pct.
Cincinnati	10	3	.769
New York	8	3	.727
Boston	6	6	.500
Chicago	5	5	.500
Pittsburgh	5	7	.417
Philadelphia	5	7	.417
St. Louis	5	8	.385
Brooklyn	4	7	.364

GAMES THURSDAY			
Brooklyn at Boston			
Cincinnati at St. Louis			
Chicago at Pittsburgh			

RESULTS TUESDAY			
Cincinnati 7, Chicago 5			

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE			
Club	Won	Lost	Pct.
Oakland	10	1	.909
Vernon	10	1	.909
San Francisco	12	12	.500
Los Angeles	12	12	.500
Sacramento	11	14	.440
Portland	6	16	.273

TEXAS LEAGUE			
Club	Won	Lost	Pct.
Waco	11	7	.611
Austin	11	8	.579
Beaumont	9	8	.529
San Antonio	9	9	.500
Houston	9	9	.500
Dallas	10	10	.500
Galveston	9	10	.474
Fort Worth	6	12	.333

AMERICAN LEAGUE			
Club	Won	Lost	Pct.
At Boston			R. H. E.
Boston	11	1	1
Philadelphia	1	1	1
Batteries: Boston, E. Bennett and Carrigan; Philadelphia, Krause, Danforth and Thomas.			

At Washington—New York-Washington game postponed on account of wet grounds.			
At Detroit—			
Detroit	4	5	4
Chicago	3	4	0
Batteries: Detroit, Willett and Stanage; Chicago, Mogridge, Lange, Walsh and Block.			

(9 Innings.)			
At St. Louis—			
St. Louis	3	11	4
Cleveland	2	11	0
Batteries: St. Louis, E. Brown, C. Brown and Krichell; Cleveland, Gregg and O'Neill and Easterly.			

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
At New York—New York-Boston game postponed on account of rain.			
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia-Brooklyn game postponed on account of rain.			

At Chicago—			
Chicago	3	11	4
Cincinnati	2	11	0
Batteries: Chicago, Lavender, Brown and O'Neill and Easterly.			

(Continued on Next Page.)

NEED MONEY?  
GO TO  
THE DIAMOND SHOP  
314 SAN ANTONIO

DISMISSES REQUEST OF CLUB TO INVALENTE A CONTRACT.  
Cincinnati, O., May 1.—The national baseball commission yesterday dismissed the request of the Chillicothe club to reverse a ruling of the national board validating the contract of the San Antonio club with player McDraine, who was regularly reserved for this season by Chillicothe.

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